

THE APPEAL.

Educational.

A WARM TRAIN.
From the Public Notes.
Look at me, I have this hot
With a cold, it's a month;
With a fever, it's a month;
Oh! the racy wine is inciting,
But his love is more inciting;
The racy wine is inciting,
And the very air that animates,
Sustains my soul with dreamy mirth;
And my heart beats with a dance.
He that's won her name is won;
From some blushing-rosed tree,
To the violet, and to me.

Love and Detraction.

FRAGMENT OF A LEATHER MERCHANT OF THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE, H. J.

A wealthy leather merchant of Williamsburg, New York, has lost the firm of *Stevens & Fenwick*, who do business in the swamp, and has a large stock.

He was engaged to be married to a young lady of Williamsburg, but on the eve of the wedding, he suddenly disappeared.

The young man had been married before, and his wife had died.

He that's won her name is won;

From some blushing-rosed tree,

To the violet, and to me.

Teachers.

AT Kickapoo, Anderson Co., Tenn.

WE want the best Teachers. We intend to establish a new school of the capacity. To give us a call at all times.

Secretary of Committee.

BROWNSVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE.

NUMBERS of Board, \$2, number of Pupils, 120. Prof. WILLIAM SHIELD.

September 1st. Prof. CHARLES HERR.

President and Teacher, has charge of the Manual work.

Other departments are filled by the best.

For Catalogues, communicate with the President.

CHARLES A. WYNN.

Teachers Wanted.

AT Kickapoo, Anderson Co., Tenn.

WE want the best Teachers. We intend to establish a new school of the capacity. To give us a call at all times.

Secretary of Committee.

BOTANICO MEDICAL COLLEGE OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

THE THIRD DAY OF NOVEMBER, Classes will commence at the First Sunday in November, 1858, and will continue until December 1st.

G. W. MORROW, M. D., Professor of General and Special Practice.

F. P. CUTTER, M. D., Professor of Chemistry.

G. W. MORROW, M. D., Professor of Surgery and Diseases of the Skin.

L. W. GARDNER, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics.

T. C. GAYL, M. D., Professor of Institutes and Practice.

M. D. ROBERTSON, Professor of Medical Therapeutics.

R. P. FRAZER, Professor of Physiology and Pathology.

For further information send for the Annual Announcement in pamphlet form and apply to the President.

W. D. COOPER, Secretary, Memphis, Tenn.

W. D. COOPER, Secretary, Memphis, Tenn.

University of Mississippi!

Faculty of Arts.

J. BRADLEY, LL. D., President and First Vice-President.

J. W. STURGEON, Professor of Government and Law.

J. A. PROSSER, M. A., Professor of Latin and Modern Languages.

EDWARD BOYNTON, M. A., Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM R. BRADSHAW, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.

HENRY WHITINGHORN, M. A., Professor of Greek and Latin.

JORDAN PHILIPS, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.

WILLIAM D. MORRIS, M. A., Professor of English Language.

ARTHUR NATHAN, Professor of Philosophy.

For admission to the University on the FIRST MONDAY IN OCTOBER, at which time it is desired that candidates for admission shall be present.

The University has recently made many improvements, having provided a large number of new professors, having received costly apparatus and materials, and having materially enlarged its accommodations for students.

It is the desire of the trustees that every student in the University shall be enabled to receive an education of the highest quality.

All students are now swept away, and I come home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

My only companion is my amiable companion, wept and exasperated. I was too much exhausted and tormented to break down.

They either sleep or regard me. I was led captive by their devices.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.

They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me. They either sleep or regard me.

I will say no more, say an idiot, for I was too ignorant of the theory of skepticism to be one. I become a moron. "Fools make a noise, and wise men keep silent." I have just enough of the former to make my point.

I say that this part of my conduct is due to the police and Justice Welsh, to ascertain where he goes. "One is not the end of the world, if necessary let him back to wear their master, or make a terrible example of him for the others."

Fiora was United States Consul at Manchester, England, during the administration of Van Buren, and was then displaced by George Taylor. We suppose the name of Fiora to be for obvious reasons.

The True Wife.

I well remember the time that I venture home in a state of intoxication. I knew my situation, and dreaded my wife's rebuke, but it was totally unfit. I felt the pain, however, and was compelled to go home. The inspiring eye of my wife upon me with a look of unutterable grief. It was only with her help that I got home.

All restraint was now swept away, and I came home night after night in a state most revolting to the feelings of the most sensitive.